



NORTHLANE
D I S C O V E R I E S

DISPOSSESSION

Lost in a valley of smoke, I lose sight of those I love, I can't live in this dream wandering the world a lost soul. A shell of a man frozen in a toxic trance. Unfamiliar reflections stare at me, these eyes are not my own. Running from my demons in this endless valley. Show me the way because I no longer know right from wrong. I know what has to be done. The smoke will settle, the demons will come and I will be torn apart. Exposing my weakness, the world will see what I never fucking wanted. As I stare in your face, soaked in disgrace, what is the price? A judgement of life, I cry out in this dispossession. Exposing my weakness, the world will see what I never fucking wanted. They crowd around me, here to take their share of my mind; I can no longer muster the strength to face them alone all on my own. They whisper echoes in unknown tongues, I refuse to absorb their toxic words. I've forgotten how to love, searching behind locked doors in my mind. Cast aside the fear of reality and face the fucking world.

ABRASUMENTE

Re-make, reform the consciousness. Let the light bleed out of your eyes and mouth. Seek the answers to the questions that constrain your mind to this futile dimension. We are the severed minds disconnected from the masses, a world of free thinkers. We are longing for an understanding of the universe around us when we barely understand the universe within our minds. FREE YOUR MIND! Who will answer the call when it comes from within? I stand before you bearing a flood of change; I stand before you to undo, and rearrange. Remove the blindfold, realise the lies told, see the world with new eyes. Abra su mente a la realidad. We are the severed minds disconnected from the masses, a world of free thinkers. So take this life and hold it for it's about to change. Bleed out the coursing veins. Who will answer the call when it comes from within?

COMATOSE

I'll let the silence speak for me. The words are like stars unimaginable in my sky. I can see what the eyes cannot see. I can hear what the ears cannot hear. I can feel what the heart and mind cannot feel. I am imagination. What if dreams were reality? We could reap a world we've sewn. Lost in imagination. Lost in a world that is not your own. Watching my world crumble away while I'm searching for meaning and purpose in this life. Flourished in knowledge and gifted with a pure existence. I can see what the eyes cannot see. I can hear what the ears cannot hear. I've given myself a reason to live for. On my own, I've given myself something to live for. On my own. Upon this desolate rock I cast my soul into the sky, liberating myself and opening my mind to the universe. Together we will shine like stars burning through the dark.

1·DISPOSSESSION 2·ABRASUMENTE 3·COMATOSE
4·TRANSCENDING DIMENSIONS 5·DISCOVERIES 6·CORRUPTION
7·EXPOSURE 8·METAMORPHOSIS 9·SOLITUDE 10·ISHOOKHANDSWITHDEATH

TRANSCENDING DIMENSIONS

All my life, I've been searching for something to put my faith into, to give my life to you. And I will love you in this world and if there's a next. Amongst the chaos of this world and the overwhelming tide of responsibility, I remember how long it's been since I've felt warmth within my heart. A cold world, where love would transcend this dimension. A continuous source of inspiration, and I've been waiting for all of my, all my life I've been searching for something to put my faith into, to give my life to you. And I will love you in this world and the next. All I want is to remember what it's like to love again; this blistering cold I've grown so fond of left me in a heartless state. And after all these years I've finally realised that maybe I was never meant to love or be loved. And if you want to run away, I can take you there... I can take you somewhere beautiful and it can be our world.

DISCOVERIES (INSTRUMENTAL)

CORRUPTION

I opened my eyes to the world. Day after day I searched for answers. As time went by I grew further away from who I was. I felt lost chasing a ghost I might never find, but what I found I wasn't prepared for. Everywhere I look I see crime without punishment; I just didn't know where to begin. I am holding onto what bit of sanity I have left. Come fight with me my brothers, and claim our world that's been violated by the hands of the corrupt. I am but one, but together we hold the key to a new dawn of prosperity. We've created a seed that has spread to the core of humanity. Killing itself from the inside. Unintentional suicide. Money and corruption ruin the land. Crooked politicians betray the working man, pocketing the profits, treating us like sheep. We're tired of hearing promises we know they'll never keep. I will become the end of this sad and bleak corruption that reigns on all.

EXPOSURE

I'll tear the memories out of my subconscious and piece together where I went wrong. Sewn together with the strands of lament, I'll cloak myself in a veil of remorse and regret that keeps me bound to a world that will never forget. So as I walk through the streets eyes and voices consume my mind, they stare ambiguously. Here I am, with all my insecurity; all my imperfection crying out to a world that just won't listen. Lend me your ears, your hearts and your minds, and discover what's missing. These words are the only thing keeping me from falling into the darkness, where my thoughts are no longer my own. In the arms of my kin, my family. In the hearts of those sincere. In the face of adversity, here I am. Free from hindrance, from all doubt, from all the voices calling me out. Here I am, pouring my mind and heart into the world that doesn't listen. For those who remember, for those who care, remember you are not alone. Here I am, stuck in a world that never listens (In a world that never listens) Here I am, pouring my heart out. I am not alone.

METAMORPHOSIS

I've lived life drained, void of emotion. I've lived life drained. I will never become this again. I will rise over this. Smash through obstacles with a heart of gold and a mind of steel; nothing will stand in my path. I've been consumed by my thoughts. I've become what I've always despised. The only way I can absolve myself is with your lies. I've been pushed to the edge, where my mind knows no bounds. Never again. My mind has released itself from this anguish and I will overcome this suffering. I will be whole... I will be whole once again. And I will become the answers to my own prayers, and I won't let you bring me down. I will remain! Nothing you say can take this heart away from me.

SOLITUDE

Leave me be, I grow tired of all your lies and false accusations. My only consolation... Painful, yet relishing a melody of relief, these voices wage wars in my mind. I retire from this world and embrace silence to rest my weary head and escape modern life. Oh the beauty of a realm with eternal peace. Leave me be, I grow tired of all your lies and false accusations. My only consolation... The beast that grows inside of me, the beast is solitude. Deep, dark, death-like solitude. The mist will settle on still water. GO! I won't let this go! Oh the beauty of a realm with eternal peace where the silence comforts this heart. In this life there are answers buried deep within yourself.

ISHOOOKHANDSWITHDEATH

So stand the fuck up, show me that this life is worth living. Oh take this day and call it your own; this is your chance to redeem yourself. In a world where every single day counts, the clock strikes twelve and I'm still in bed, staring at the ceiling. Will I ever amount to anything? I will never know. Is there a purpose in this life to be fulfilled? Is there a way to make sense of a life that will one day end? Will anything I do be remembered? Will these words live to be read by the eyes of a new generation? I will be there for, for you I will be there. Pick your fucking self up and realise that one-day you will be a memory. Ashes to ashes and dust to dust. So stand the fuck up, show me that this life is worth living. Oh take this day and call it your own; this is your chance to redeem yourself. I will never know.

**NORTHLANE IS ADRIAN FITIPALDES, JOSHUA SMITH,
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